

THE CAMPUS MIRROR

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HOOVER'S GOOD- WILL TOUR

CASSANDRA MAXWELL, '32

The relationship of the United States to Latin America is important, politically as well as economically. Although England, France, Spain and Germany have, for many years, been strong and serious competitors of the United States for Latin American trade, Latin-America is now giving more of her trade to Uncle Sam than to any other country. This perhaps may be accounted for by the ideals of Pan-Americanism, and by the sense of independence which characterizes all the people of the western hemisphere. The Brazilians have never forgotten the prompt recognition of their independence by the United States of America.

Many persons have seen the necessity of closer relations between the United States and Latin America. Henry Clay was the first to conceive the idea. James G. Blaine as secretary of state under Garfield, attempted in 1881 to increase our influence in Central and South America by "negotiating reciprocity treaties" of commerce.

Elihu Root, in 1906, on a good will tour in Latin America, made friends there for the U. S. A.

The memory of our flying ambassador, Lindbergh, is still fresh in the minds of our neighbors. He made a wonderful impression of the necessity of the spirit of friendliness.

So important is our relationship with Latin America that President-elect Hoover, soon after he learned the good news of his election, embarked for South America. The party left San Diego on the U. S. S. Maryland, November 19, 1928, for Amapala, Honduras. On November 26, he made speeches in Honduras and Salvador. On November 27, he visited Nicaragua. He continued his journey to Chile and then to Argentina. He visited many other countries, including Brazil. President-elect Hoover and his party returning, went straight to Washington instead of stopping in Florida as was formerly planned. Hoover won the esteem of the Brazilians by his pleasing personality. The contact with the officials of the different countries afforded him an opportunity for first hand study of the political and economic relations of the two Americas. In spite of the Nicaraguan affair, Latin American countries are among the best friends of Uncle Sam.

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THE CLASS OF '32

By AUGUSTA J. JOHNSON, '32

Once upon a time there were sixty-five girls who had finished at more than twenty high schools in states of the U. S. A. These girls met at Spelman in the fall of 1928 to form the Freshman class. After an introduction to the new community, they have settled down to looking for "x," holding big ideas, and watching empires rise and fall.

They are also interested in extra curricular activities and especially those clubs organized solely for Freshmen and sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. Reference is made to the Discussion Group, the Book Group, the Dramatic Club, and the Athletic Group. Each group was opened to any member of the class. It was interesting to see how the class would divide itself. At length the groups were completed and began to meet with their leaders.

Miss Perry is leader of the Discussion Group. At their first meeting Miss Williams, a friend of Miss Perry, lectured on Health. In other meetings they discussed problems of campus life.

In spite of all the books the class is required to read, there's a book group interested in reading works of Kipling, Poe and O'Henry. To those who have special fondness for legitimate display of emotions the Dramatic group made an appeal. "Plumes," a one act play, written by Georgia Douglas Johnson, has been presented by some members of the group.

Miss Beatrice Tucker and the Athletic Club are working up a basket ball team to challenge any team in the school.

The various groups are one when it comes to being good natured. They don't mind being teased so long as you just call them the class of '32.

They are owls;
They wear blue;
They are the class of '32.

AFTER CHRISTMAS

By RUBY L. BROWN, '30

The age of a girl is usually kept secret and you are to keep this. Alice was only 16 and was a freshman in college. Verdant? Sophs, juniors and grand old seniors would say she was. Surely this must have been the first time the girl had been away from home to remain more than two weeks at a time. She had been homesick, lonesome and had experienced all the other things that are

bound to come into the life of a poor freshman girl. She would often tell her room mate, who was a junior, and, because of the sister class relationship, had sympathy for freshmen, "I shall be glad when Christmas comes so that I can go home and be with my people and have a nice time. You are kind to me and all the girls seem quite friendly, but Mother, Dad and Sam will be so happy to see me, I know. What a time they will give me!"

Little Alice lived joyfully, daily with high hopes for her holidays—four of them. "Why are you so happy, Alice?" she was often asked.

"Well, you see it's very near Christmas time and I am going home."

"You want to see Sam I know because I've heard you talk quite a bit about him but how about your school friend here? He seems to be a very nice fellow and he seems to be very fond of you. You're not going to forget him while you are away, surely."

"I'm planning to have a 'swell time,' Ruth. I shall probably forget everything except the time I'm going to have—a time such as I had last year. I shall receive lots of nice gifts, too—maybe a ring. I am so full of the Christmas spirit."

"Alice," said Ruth, "you think you're full of the Christmas spirit. Consider others sometimes. I remember you told me once there is a very poor family next door to your home. Remember, now!"

"Oh, yes, there is," said Alice very hastily. "Christmas will mean very little to them. They will not have the chance to go out and enjoy things as I. Even their daughter who finished high school in my class could not attend college because she had to go to work to help the rest of the family. They ought to stop the second girl from high school even before she finishes."

"But, my dear Alice, you're not as thoughtful as you should be. It isn't because you are a freshman that I'm talking to you like this, for I should talk to a senior the same,

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The Campus Mirror

"Service in Unity"

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A BACKWARD AND FORWARD LOOK

As we look back one year at our school life we see there fewer liberties and responsibilities, more limited educational advantages and less equipment for school work than we now have with which to begin this new year. In general, it may be said that we did rise to the height of those privileges and made concerted efforts to develop ourselves collectively as well as individually. This year as we accept, with appreciation the material comforts and improvements that have been added to our buildings, as we enjoy a more flexible curriculum which offers a wider choice of courses both in the high school and the college departments, we naturally take on a greater responsibility. "New occasions teach new duties." The success of society is measured, to a large extent, by group development, by what it can do as a group, by what individuals are willing to do for the welfare of the whole group—so is the Spelman community.

Shall we keep our achievements in equilibrium with our opportunities? Are we willing to give more thought to the life of Spelman, to the improvement of the student body as a group, and work harder for solidarity of purpose and spirit?

THANKS TO THE FRESHMEN

The Campus Mirror news staff wish to thank the Freshmen for the articles which they have contributed to this issue of the Mirror. Their hearty cooperation has shown us that they have caught the college spirit. The sophomores have promised and are now planning to write for the February issue. We have reason to believe that they will try to make their articles interesting and good.

CHAPEL ECHOES

Does Christmas mean just gifts, plays, pageants—a holiday—to you, or does it make you think of the meaning to the world of the coming of Christ?

Does it expand your heart and make you wish to do things for other people? Does it make you ready and eager to do some simple, uncostly thing like writing a letter when you wish you could give some pretentious gift?

Let us remember that the kingdom of God comes from an inner spiritual attitude, and let us take to our inmost souls Jesus' way of thinking of the other person's good.

—Miss Florence M. Read, President.

"The thing we need most is wisdom—to be wise. You can be wise right here today.

"Jesus came to show us that God is light and how we may live if we surrender our lives to him."—Miss Lucy Hale Tapley, president-emeritus of Spelman College.

"Much of your success comes from within you—from your own attitude, courage and principles. Believe that anything you attempt is possible; attempt big things. Depend upon yourself and not so much on others.

"Don't blame others for your short comings.

"Do the right thing at the right time.

"Trust yourself and venture forth.

"Seek divine guidance."

—Miss Ethel E. McGhee, student advisor.

"What can't be cured is to be endured."

"Heroes are never beggars but always self-supporters."

"Helen Keller I consider the first citizen of America. Marvelously has she achieved. She is deaf, dumb and blind, but she does not consider her affliction. She prays for world peace and brotherhood of man."

—Bishop Robert E. Jones, from New Orleans, La.

"Think ahead of the group you're leading and plan for them."—Dr. Gandy, president of Virginia State College, St. Petersburg, Va.

NEWS ITEMS

A new moving picture machine has been installed in Giles Assembly Room. Now, naturally, all the students (and teachers, too) are wondering—

"Poetry—a Magazine of Verse," edited by Harriett Munro in Chicago, has been added to the Giles Library Magazine rack.

Abraham Lincoln's letters to Ann Rutledge would be good reading for February 12! They are being printed for the first time in current numbers of the Atlantic Monthly.

On December 18, 1928, in the assembly room at Giles Hall, Spelman College, the Atlanta Workers for the Development of Science presented Mr. Shandor N. Shah, a native of India, who lectured on the "Atom." The use of the moving picture machine along with the lecture added to its effect.

A NEW EXPERIENCE

By AUGUSTA J. JOHNSON, '32

On December 19, the Freshmen class gladly answered the request to write for the January issue of the "Campus Mirror." On a later date we met with the regular staff, under whose supervision we were to write, to find out more definitely our duties. Then the fun began.

As the days passed new articles were collected, social events and special features were written up. The official editors made necessary changes, then passed the articles to the first critic. When one article was returned, the girl who wrote it could have easily mistaken it for a delayed Christmas greeting so numerous were the red marks. Some of us did well to take warning from this. Others took warning in vain for the critic advised us to start anew.

Just as we were about to breathe a sigh of relief at having finished with the writing, we learned that another critic must see the articles. She would read them from the standpoint of an outsider, criticize accordingly and then the copy would go to the printer.

The printer's first copy is called a proof. It is examined by the first critic and the staff, who give it the last criticism before the final copies are made. The circulating manager receives the final copies and distributes them.

There is another side to publishing "The Campus Mirror" besides the literary side. It is the financial side. We learned that each subscriber pays only three-fifths of the cost of a single copy. How is the rest of the cost covered? That is just what we asked. The answer was wiener sales, bus rides, annual play and other activities.

Never before had we thought of the financial side of our "Campus Mirror," nor known how much time and energy were required to publish it. Our experience led us to appreciate the services of the Mirror staff and also the valuable news which we read in other papers from time to time.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS OF A FRESHMAN

By RUBY SAMPSON, '32

Resolved to study every history lesson, even if the teacher may be absent.

Resolved that my house mother won't have to say to me, "Freshman, it isn't 3:45—out of the hall please."

Resolved to go to class meeting occasionally.

Resolved to get the "Big Idea."

Resolved to make an A in one Freshman theme.

Resolved to be, at the class of 1929, as wise as the bird whose name the Freshmen bear, the Owl.

Resolved not to get an invitation, at the end of this six weeks, from the President to an "afternoon tea."

Resolved to keep these Resolutions.

AFTER CHRISTMAS

(Continued from Page 1)

should I see her filled with the Christmas spirit—the kind that you talk of.”

Finally the day came for Alice to leave for home. We'd call what she carried luggage instead of baggage as the Romans did. It seemed as if she were going to stay four weeks instead of four days.

The gay young girl could hardly wait until her train reached the station where she expected the family to be anxiously awaiting her arrival.

Finally the train stopped. Alice looked all around her and at first saw no one whom she knew. There was her brother walking up to her slowly. “Alice,” he said, “I am the only one who was able to meet you and I really ought to be in bed myself. There are many cases of influenza here and unfortunately our family is suffering. It has taken so much money that we could only spare your railroad fare home, with the other school bills that simply had to be paid. I know that you will be surprised not to find a great many presents and we are sorry.”

“Why did this have to happen?” she said. She became faint and pale as she thought of these words: “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

Her parents were very glad to see her and assured her that she could return to school.

The family next door seemed to be a happy little family and enjoying a pleasant Christmas. They were poor, but it seemed not to matter.

“Where is Sam?” asked Alice very enthusiastically.

Her mother said: “My dear, Sam left town about two weeks ago. It may be that he is married by now.”

“What am I to do,” thought Alice. These words kept ringing in her ears, “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

Alice's people got better before she left, and she then decided that she might attend a party, saying to herself: “I signed a state-

CAROLS

By RUBY L. SAMPSON, '32

Early Christmas morning the residents and guests of Spelman community were awakened by a burst of peaceful melodies that swelled and then died away and swelled again and again and died away. No, it was not the knights of old serenading their loves beneath balconies. It was groups now of Morehouse boys and then of Spelman girls singing carols and playing carol music.

The Morehouse Quartette was first to break the silence with “O Little Town of Bethlehem.” The carols of the girls were beautiful reminders of those sung by the angels on the night when Christ was born.

That most loved melody, “Silent Night,” brought to the mind a picture of the scene in the manger on that calm, bright night in Bethlehem. The song “Noel” revealed the triumphant rejoicing with which the angels proclaimed His coming. The other carols were equally as beautiful in their meaning.

The thrilling tones of musical instruments of another Morehouse group told, in a language of their own, the story of the birth of our Savior and King.

ment to be back at school on time, but I just can't miss this party, even if I am a few hours late.

At the party she forgot everything until time to leave for her train. She bade her family good-bye, saying she had had a pleasant time—thinking mainly of the party.

The train seemed to move more slowly than ever. When she got off the train and on the street car, she said: “I know I'm school bound now. It won't be long.” She was school bound and for being late she found herself campus bound also.

“That vacation was very unpleasant,” she said. “I wonder why?” Then more loudly she could hear: “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

She thought of her school friend once more, of poor families, of the beautifully-

LIGHTS OUT, PLEASE

Perhaps if you knew that you burned your lights three hours unnecessarily, in every twenty-four, you would use the electricity with more discretion.

Each light costs three cents an hour.

For 3 hours it costs $3 \times \$0.03 = \0.09 .

200 lights cost $200 \times \$0.09 = \18.00 per day wasted.

For 30 days, they cost $30 \times \$18.00 = \540.00 per month—wasted.

Five hundred and forty dollars would buy much clothing for needy ones or equipment for our campus.

Remember, “He who saves possesses.”

A TREAT TO SPELMAN

A peep into The Land of Cherry Blossoms, the mystery of the Orient, the charm of Japan, the graceful folk-dances of a far-away land, ancient Japanese drama, colorful and dainty costumes, and sweet plaintive singing accompanied by native musical instruments. All these, Mr. and Mrs. Michitaro Ongawa will bring to us in their delightfully unique way when they come to Spelman on January 25. Mr. Ongawa is the son of the first native Christian ordained minister in Japan. Mrs. Ongawa is an impersonation of charm. We are fortunate, indeed, to have them come to Spelman.

lighted Christmas tree on the campus. She thought too of the morning when serenaders stole to the windows of her home and sang very sacredly and meaningfully that beautiful song, “Silent Night,” but she thought more of the words “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

Alice could not help but cry and thank Ruth for her good talk. Now she has the real spirit and has vowed to show it not only at Christmas time but at all times. To prove this, she, without one bit of selfishness, wrote letters to her school friend, to her parents and to the poor families. She explained all to them.

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HIGH SCHOOL PAGE

Just to Remind You

"You never miss the water
Till the well runs dry."

How much we miss and appreciate the fountain since the water has been cut off! While we await the day of its return, it might be well for us to think a moment of its source.

The fountain was placed on the campus by the Alumnae in memory of Miss E. Werden and Miss M. Grover. These women served in abundant measure for a number of years on the Spelman faculty. The idea of the fountain was first suggested by Miss Gertrude Fisher (now Mrs. Gertrude Anderson) and was adopted enthusiastically by grateful Alumnae. It is still their desire to have a plate placed on the fountain, bearing the names of Miss Grover and Miss Werden.

To Help You Remember

January 19—Piano Recital.

January 25—Ongawa Entertainment.

February 1—Roland Hayes Recital.

HOW TO STUDY

Recently Miss Kurrelmeyer gave her seniors a long desired treat—a talk on how to study. And thereby hangs a tale: When this term was in its infancy, Miss Kurrelmeyer gave the seniors a few hints on effective study. The wisdom of these hints was easily seen when they were put into practice. Need it be said that those aspiring seniors greedily asked for "more" with an even more wistful bearing than Oliver Twist's?

One of the most interesting assertions of this lecture relates to the often dreaded memory work. This was spoken of as the first of the five types of study; memory work, the use of books as tools, study for appreciation and enjoyment, the acquisition of skills and problem solving.

"Since a certain amount of memory work is always necessary, let us consider this type first," said Miss Kurrelmeyer. "Before we attempt to memorize definitions, sentences, or whole selections, we should go over the material carefully for the meaning, and clear up the vague and difficult points as we go on. The things which seem most important and which we wish to recall later should be noted with pencil or underlined. We should try to visualize the reading by picturing scenes and actions in our mind's eye. We must organize and relate the material to be learned, for organized material may be learned more readily than a series of unconnected ideas."

Miss Kurrelmeyer, after dwelling briefly on the most important types of reading—reading for mastery and rapid reading for research—quoted some rules from Dr. G. H.

Whipple, which help in the even distribution of study time. They are:

Keep yourself in good physical condition.

Form a place-study habit.

Formulate a time-study plan. Don't dawdle in getting started.

Begin work promptly.

Work intensely while you work—concentrate.

Get rid of the idea that you are working for the teacher.

Don't apply for help until you have to.

Break yourself of the habit of day dreaming.

Consult the dictionary for the meaning and pronunciation of strange words.

Summarize the main points and be sure you have learned them.

When Miss Kurrelmeyer had finished, each student had found some way in which she could receive greater benefit and joy from study.

THEY DON'T FORGET

There is a loyalty so deeply rooted in Spelman grads that they are always drawn back to the school, some time—in some way. Some answer the call a great deal sooner than others—some linger longer. Recently several young graduates have come for short visits.

Misses Essie and Jessie Heath, members of the class of '27, were on the campus for a few days during their Christmas vacation. They are now teaching in the public schools of Birmingham, Ala., their home city. Last year they taught in the Giles Training School, and one suspects that occasionally they would like to be back with the Spelman family.

Miss Lillie Sirmans, class of '28, had to pop in for a look on Spelman this term—possibly to compare and contrast this year with last year. She is teaching in the South Highland High School, Anniston, Ala.

Graduates do not let marriage interfere with their desire to peep in on the "ole School." Mrs. Eldora Hayes Lovelace, member of the high school class of '27, is able to come often now. She has recently been installed as a member of the faculty of Miss Chadwick's School.

Miss Agnes E. May, another member of the class of '27, ran in for a few moments also, during her vacation. Miss May is instructor in French and German at Arkansas Baptist College, Little Rock, Ark.

"GIVE THE GRASS A CHANCE"

As the time draws near when the tiny grass blades will push through, let us watch those corners where the sidewalks turn. If we continue to save ourselves one step at each turn, we will have to look at bare grassless spots in the spring.

DANGEROUS CURVE AHEAD!

Each year as Christmas vacation approaches and recedes, there is a tendency for students to relax in studies. This year the relaxation was too long in duration. Some tragedies resulted; failures, warnings, and other varieties of uncomfortable reports.

Next time you decide to stop studying "for a spell" think about it. Are you brilliant enough to do that and pass? Even though you are, will not your standards suffer? Are you doing your best to make good use of your time? What are your parents sending you to school for, anyway?

THE GIFT OF BOOKS

Probably he is extinct who said, when some one suggested that he buy a book for his beloved. "She's got a book." Let us hope so, for with the enriching of one's library comes the enriching of one's life. Books have meant so much in the lives of individuals that when it comes to giving, one can hardly choose better gifts.

It was interesting to note the books some of the members of the High School received during this past Christmas. Some of the volumes had been selected for recreation and pleasure: namely, Berta Puck's "The Leap-Year Girl" and Gene Stratton-Porter's "Magic Garden," both delightfully refreshing and light, but the taste for which would soon pass. Others were likewise selected for pleasure but one would also always find in them new enjoyment and could seek them at any time, discovering not only companions, but also friends responsive to any mood. Among these were two complete volumes of Shakespeare, the Oxford Book of English Verse, Tagore's "Fireflies."

RIVALS

Two High School Literary Societies have been organized, each numbering among its members students from each of the four High School classes. Only those girls making averages of P are eligible to membership. The two societies are pitting their resources against each other in a spirit of creative competition.

The "James Weldon Johnson Society" presented for its first program a very clever dramatization of "Uncle Remus." Dorothy Black as Uncle Remus himself, told the Brer Rabbit and Tar Baby stories to Vera Bray and Lucille Dillon, his lucky friends, until the audience was convulsed.

Those who are members of the "Scipionic Circle" enjoyed an interesting and inspiring talk by Mrs. Raffalovich on the Erick Berry paintings which were at the time being exhibited in the Laura Spelman Assembly Room.

And I said yet more, a certain man took his cup and went to the shore of the sea and filled his cup, and turned his back, and soon was out of sight of the sea. And all the water that he then could discover was in his cup, and he said, Behold the Ocean.—From the Christian Index, November 22, 1928.

INVENTORYING

By LOIS D. DAVENPORT, '30

At the beginning of the New Year all successful business men make an inventory of their stock. This is done as a means of seeing whether their business has increased or decreased, or in other words to find out if the income is greater than the output.

In comparison to the business men, we, on our campus, seem to have progressed by leaps and bounds. This January we have new teachers, new students, new showers for gymnasium, new furniture for college halls, reception rooms, and a—New Post Office!!! All of these have added much happiness as well as pleasure to the college community.

But a far greater improvement for us is the elasticity of our school curriculum. Last January we had access to the courses prescribed by our college only. But this year we have the interchange of courses with Morehouse College. What has this meant to us? It has given to us a wider range of courses of study; it has created a more friendly attitude between the two colleges; we understand more thoroughly the interests of each other; and we have been more able to exchange ideas which are cementing bonds between us.

Not only do we hope this contact will create a deeper interest between these two colleges but will add to a better understanding between men and women in the future.

HOOVER'S GOOD WILL TOUR

(Continued from Page 1)

This trip is much more significant than any of the others mentioned. Not only is Mr. Hoover the first president-elect to take such a tour, but his doing so proves to all American citizens that he realizes the importance of Latin American friendship and trade. And we may feel assured that our Latin American problems will have close consideration during the ensuing presidential term.

There is much raw material grown in South and Central America that we can use profitably. And in turn, Uncle Sam can furnish South America with many products needed there. The products that are exchanged are almost all that are needed by a people. And since there has been established a reciprocity treaty, there is a possibility that the day may come when Latin America and the U. S. A. will be as one people, economically.

The economic relationship that will no doubt exist as a result of Mr. Hoover's trip will be a greater aid to the American farmers than any farm relief plan could ever hope to give without the markets which are and will be afforded by the closer relations of the two Americas.

But we must not let the idea of our being a "big brother" to the Latin American countries lessen our desire for their friendship or tamper with their achievement of independence. A thousand good-will tours could never win Latin American friendship and

ANOTHER NEW YEAR
Whither Goest Thou?

"Whither goest thou?" is a good question to keep in mind as we begin the New Year. Often will one thoughtlessly follow channels which may lead to a regretful and tragic end; but surely Spelman students can not fail to start the year aright after listening to the strong New Year message delivered by Reverend Thurman on Sunday, January 7. He pictured in detail the evils resulting from lack of purpose and emphasizing the fact that each must choose his own goal, he used these lines:

"One ship drives east, another drives west,
While the self-same breezes blow;
'Tis the set of the sail and not the gale
That bids them where to go.

Like the winds of the sea, are the ways of fate,

As we journey along through life;
'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal
And not the calm or the strife."

EVENINGS WITH OLIVE
SCHREINER

By CASSANDRA MAXWELL, '32

One of the greatest sources of inspiration to the girls of Spelman College is the Tuesday evening talks with Reverend Howard Thurman. He is interesting and has wonderful thoughts to share.

Under the spell of candle light girls have gathered between the hours of 5 and 6 and 6:30 and 7:30 in Morehouse Hall of our campus. Such a quiet atmosphere was most suitable for the Olive Schreiner readings and discussions.

Olive Schreiner was born in South Africa of an English mother and a German father. Francis Brett Young, however, thinks that Miss Schreiner was a child of neither race, but rather the child of South Africa. She married an Englishman, Samuel Conwright. Quite unconventionally, and interesting, too, he changed his name instead of Olive Schreiner changing hers, for, as he said, he had less to lose. He has written two books: "The Life of Olive Schreiner" and "The Letters of Olive Schreiner."

trade unless the undercurrent of hatred and the superiority complex of the "big brother" is wiped out.

er." One will find these two books very interesting and will learn from them much of her life.

Books by Olive Schreiner which were read and discussed in the meetings are "Dreams, Stories and Allegories," "Dreams," "Women and Labor," "From Man to Man" and "Trooper Peter Halket." The reader reads selected passages then stops to allow for a pooling of opinions and ideas. Many thoughts come to a person that perhaps would never otherwise have presented themselves.

Her "Dreams" and "Dreams, Stories and Allegories" are imaginary tales. "From Man to Man" is a novel which portrays two women and shows how their lives were shaped by the love they had for their husbands. "Trooper

Peter Halket" is a novel, the story of an English trooper. Her "Women and Labor" is neither a novel nor is it imaginary. This book is the result of a long piece of research done in Africa, the manuscript of which was destroyed. "Women and Labor" was written of what she remembered of her lost work. It tells of the relationship between men and women from primitive times to the present day civilization. Olive Schreiner shows that when women did all the manual labor and man simply hunted, fished and perhaps fought against a hostile tribe, she was highly respected. As woman urged man to help her in her duties he assumed an air of responsibility which had been characteristic only of women heretofore. When he came to the place where he did all the work and woman only helped him, he began to think of woman as property. Even though this world is supposed to be highly civilized, men, for the most part, have not banished the idea that women are property. Some of the thoughts gleaned from these discussions are that neither should dominate the other. Woman should remain in thought and act a woman, and in so doing she will remain a real help to man and to all humanity. She can do her own thinking, have her own point of view, and both man and woman can be more individual. Women will then cease to be thought of as property, and will be more respected by men. If a man is still so unreasonable as to consider a woman as property it behooves her to prove to him that she is neither a "slave" nor a "doll."

Read one of Olive Schreiner's books and you will read them all and wish there were more of them to read.

LAUGH A LITTLE—

It'll Help You

By MAENELLE DIXON

Imagine Henry IV without "gumptions" as R. K. stated in a frantic effort to recite when the history teacher suddenly called upon her.

"I haven't read that far," said a dignified Morehouse student when called upon to recite on the first topic in the lesson.

To the brain just before exams:

Hush little brain,
Don't you cry,
You'll be crammed
By and by.

AFTER CHRISTMAS

(Continued from Page 1)

should I see her filled with the Christmas spirit—the kind that you talk of.”

Finally the day came for Alice to leave for home. We'd call what she carried luggage instead of baggage as the Romans did. It seemed as if she were going to stay four weeks instead of four days.

The gay young girl could hardly wait until her train reached the station where she expected the family to be anxiously awaiting her arrival.

Finally the train stopped. Alice looked all around her and at first saw no one whom she knew. There was her brother walking up to her slowly. “Alice,” he said, “I am the only one who was able to meet you and I really ought to be in bed myself. There are many cases of influenza here and unfortunately our family is suffering. It has taken so much money that we could only spare your railroad fare home, with the other school bills that simply had to be paid. I know that you will be surprised not to find a great many presents and we are sorry.”

“Why did this have to happen?” she said. She became faint and pale as she thought of these words: “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

Her parents were very glad to see her and assured her that she could return to school.

The family next door seemed to be a happy little family and enjoying a pleasant Christmas. They were poor, but it seemed not to matter.

“Where is Sam?” asked Alice very enthusiastically.

Her mother said: “My dear, Sam left town about two weeks ago. It may be that he is married by now.”

“What am I to do,” thought Alice. These words kept ringing in her ears, “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

Alice's people got better before she left, and she then decided that she might attend a party, saying to herself: “I signed a state-

CAROLS

By RUBY L. SAMPSON, '32

Early Christmas morning the residents and guests of Spelman community were awakened by a burst of peaceful melodies that swelled and then died away and swelled again and again and died away. No, it was not the knights of old serenading their loves beneath balconies. It was groups now of Morehouse boys and then of Spelman girls singing carols and playing carol music.

The Morehouse Quartette was first to break the silence with “O Little Town of Bethlehem.” The carols of the girls were beautiful reminders of those sung by the angels on the night when Christ was born.

That most loved melody, “Silent Night,” brought to the mind a picture of the scene in the manger on that calm, bright night in Bethlehem. The song “Noel” revealed the triumphant rejoicing with which the angels proclaimed His coming. The other carols were equally as beautiful in their meaning.

The thrilling tones of musical instruments of another Morehouse group told, in a language of their own, the story of the birth of our Savior and King.

ment to be back at school on time, but I just can't miss this party, even if I am a few hours late.

At the party she forgot everything until time to leave for her train. She bade her family good-bye, saying she had had a pleasant time—thinking mainly of the party.

The train seemed to move more slowly than ever. When she got off the train and on the street car, she said: “I know I'm school bound now. It won't be long.” She was school bound and for being late she found herself campus bound also.

“That vacation was very unpleasant,” she said. “I wonder why?” Then more loudly she could hear: “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

She thought of her school friend once more, of poor families, of the beautifully-

LIGHTS OUT, PLEASE

Perhaps if you knew that you burned your lights three hours unnecessarily, in every twenty-four, you would use the electricity with more discretion.

Each light costs three cents an hour.

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200 lights cost $200 \times \$0.09 = \18.00 per day wasted.

For 30 days, they cost $30 \times \$18.00 = \540.00 per month—wasted.

Five hundred and forty dollars would buy much clothing for needy ones or equipment for our campus.

Remember, “He who saves possesses.”

A TREAT TO SPELMAN

A peep into The Land of Cherry Blossoms, the mystery of the Orient, the charm of Japan, the graceful folk-dances of a far-away land, ancient Japanese drama, colorful and dainty costumes, and sweet plaintive singing accompanied by native musical instruments. All these, Mr. and Mrs. Michitaro Ongawa will bring to us in their delightfully unique way when they come to Spelman on January 25. Mr. Ongawa is the son of the first native Christian ordained minister in Japan. Mrs. Ongawa is an impersonation of charm. We are fortunate, indeed, to have them come to Spelman.

lighted Christmas tree on the campus. She thought too of the morning when serenaders stole to the windows of her home and sang very sacredly and meaningfully that beautiful song, “Silent Night,” but she thought more of the words “You think you are full of the Christmas spirit.”

Alice could not help but cry and thank Ruth for her good talk. Now she has the real spirit and has vowed to show it not only at Christmas time but at all times. To prove this, she, without one bit of selfishness, wrote letters to her school friend, to her parents and to the poor families. She explained all to them.

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S O C I A L N O T E S

A VISIT TO THE DAY NURSERY

The Wheatley Fauset Story Telling Club and Y. W. C. A. made a visit on Friday afternoon, December 21, to the Davis Street Day Nursery to tell stories and carry Christmas cheer to the children who are cared for there during the day.

There were 50 or more children seated in rows of tiny chairs forming a hollow square around their Christmas tree in the kindergarten room.

They listened attentively to the story tellers who in turn occupied the low chair in their midst.

Both children and visitors in turn sang Christmas carols for each other.

After the program, which was directed in a pleasing and informal manner by Florence Jones, candy, fruit, and nuts were served. These children showed a very good mark of training and expressed in childish ways their appreciation to the visitors.

Y. W. C. A. ENTERTAINS WITH A TEA

A tea given by the Y. W. C. A. in Morehouse North, December 26, 1928, was one of the leading holiday features.

The room was appropriately arranged and decorated by girls who have a sense of the proper appointments for such events.

Misses Elnora James, Nancy Abernathy and Gaston Bradford were gracious hostesses for the afternoon.

Miss Ruttkay presided at the tea table with a grace and charm that was good to see.

Miss Rebecca Duhart's piano selections, which came at intervals, added to the pleasant chat of guests to make a delightful occasion.

THE ERICK BERRY EXHIBIT

Well, well, this is the second day that lines of students covering almost all the distance between Rockefeller Hall and the plant have stood eager for something (one could not tell what as he looked upon them) and have finally paraded across the campus on the walks leading to Laura Spelman Hall and entered. Besides that, on the Sunday following, several cars were seen standing in front of this same building and a number of spectators entering who were later seen in chapel. "What in the world is up?" The fact is that these spectators had heard about the exhibit in Laura Spelman and had become interested. Around the walls of the assembly room were large drawings and paintings of the noted artist, Erick Berry. These pictures are of West African natives

whom she had come to know and love. Her work gives evidence of her greatness and interest.

There has been one other rare thing in the library, too. On the desk for several days has lain a beautiful, new, artistically designed, orange colored book—very attractive. The title is "Girls of Africa," by Miss Berry and it is placed with the pictures. Are these contributions appreciated? I would say that they are, and I am sure if the library or the Spelman assembly room could talk, they would say even more.

EMANCIPATION PROGRAM

The following is the program given at 10 A. M., January 1, 1929, in Sisters Chapel.

Organ Prelude.

Scripture and Invocation—Lois Davenport.

Battle Hymn of Republic.

Emancipation Proclamation—Edythe Jackson.

Selection—Spelman High School Quartette.

Ode to Ethiopia—Catherine Burris.

Selection—Spelman Glee Club.

Introduction of Speaker—Willie Barnett.

Main Address—Dr. W. Faulkner.

National Negro Anthem.

The challenging thoughts of the speaker were not lost in the minds of his audience. Not the achievements of the Negro, but the "spirit of freedom and progress" was the theme. Out of the proclamation of January 1, 1863 continually arise questions that are puzzling the mind. The Negro must take his place as a responsible citizen, as a part of this great government. The speaker made a direct appeal to women, telling them that if they do not stand forth in the glory of their womanhood, they offer an insult to those men who died for their cause. He stated that he would not flatter them with useless notions of "true emancipation," rather he would spur them to exercise every real phase of the rights of citizenship—claim and win suffrage, protection for business interests and property rights, and fuller school privileges. Thus will we help realize the purpose of the original proclamation.

CHRISTMAS CAROL CONCERT

The season which celebrates the birth of Christ was made impressive this year by the annual Spelman-Morehouse Christmas Carol Concert. Given by students of Spelman and Morehouse Colleges, it made an impressive beginning for the Christmas celebration on the campus.

Our President Read was among those who attended the National Interracial Conference in Washington, D. C., during the month of December. Some of the most prominent and alert men and women of both races were present and discussed matters of social betterment.

THE PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK

The success of the play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," given Jan. 11, was due to many things, such as talent among Spelman students, their willingness to cooperate, but above all to the director, Miss Anna Cooke. It was she who selected the play, conducted the try-outs and arranged the cast. She worked harder than any one else to bring the production to what it was.

There have been good plays given on Spelman campus, but this one was of higher literary and artistic quality than any given in recent years and made a higher appeal to the audience. The quiet eyes of the stranger that pierced the soul and took away one's breath not only caused pretty, innocent Vivian to stop and consider, but caused members of the audience to question their own souls.

Myrtle Lagard, as Mrs. Sharp, is transformed from a person of selfish greed to a dignified, gracious lady of the house, exercising motherly care over her friends.

Beatrice Tucker as Major Tompkins and Edythe Tate as Mrs. Tompkins represented the fact that two may be lovers—may be gracious and kind—though married.

Mrs. De Hooley of the aristocracy, played by Frankie Berry, discovered that being what one is, is more the mark of a thoroughbred than is the affectation of assumed rank.

Phyllis Kimbrough did an effective piece of acting as she took the part of an old man lover who saw that loving is giving, not getting.

The artist, Christopher Penny, as played by Annie Hudson, was most convincing, and the audience was gratified to find that he gets his sweetheart in the end.

Lilian Peck, playing Vivian, struck a responsive chord in the audience, not only by her superior playing, but because hers was peculiarly a girl's struggle.

Miss Kite, Frances Callier, found that women are fairer and more attractive as time and natural living brings out character than are any painted dolls.

Jew-boy Samuels proved himself a worthy member of an honorable race. In this character Elsie Edmundson showed that self-respect and the honor of one's race are worthy motives for doing right.

Eddye Money was very much herself in the character of Harry Larkcome who becomes a fine, gracious entertainer, cheering others and lightening their burdens with the tact and taste of an artist.

The character of Stasia showed a more decided change from first to last than any other. Catherine Burris deserves unusual credit in that she was able to play so convincingly the slatternly, thieving, gum-chewing slut as well as the thoughtful, gentle girl who becomes a real lady.

Willie Barnett played well the most unassuming, yet most difficult, part in the drama. The Stranger's virility drew out of the other characters their latent, better selves. The motivating force of the entire play, the pivot around which it revolved and the culminating effect was her dignity and power.

The Campus Mirror congratulates itself that it sponsored a play of such literary value, such artistic finish and high ethical significance.